(by Special Arrangement with the McChare Newspaper Syndicate)

THIS STARTS THE STORY

githel Knight and Amy Lander are sisters, he latter married and itving sisters, he latter married and itving sisters, he latter married and itving of the proposal accomplishments and oppearance to get the most out of others. Ethet is extirctly digrent, she is bed adedistic, utterly unsophisments, he was a defensite, utterly unsophisments and adedistic, utterly unsophisment and defensite, utterly unsophisment of litting surprises Ethet. "The new home, and her sister's elaborate manner of litting surprises Ethet. "The latter and the sister's views of marriage. They did not be till litting here." "For a while—If Joe wants me." "I'll take care of Joe." Though the value in a cafe. Amy gets plomaine poison and succumbs in a few hoars. Doctor asks here in toosa.

AND HERE IT CONTINUES
THIS reminded her of the dinner which Amy was to have given that night. A hump rose in her throat. She waited a moment and then she sald.

"Yes, I know of several."

"That's good. You'd better send for them." And soon afterward he hurried away.

But just as Ethel was rising to go to the telephone, there was a ring at the door. She opened it, and a tall man, rather shooped, with iron gray hair and mustache, a lean but rather heavy to and deep-set impassive eyes, came in and said:

"The jos partner—Nourse, you know. How is it going." Better?"

"God." With that low exclamation, she thought she have and with a quick cry Ethel bed the door; and with a mingling of relief and of sharp hostility she fell when the west in the said was a mingle and with a quick cry Ethel bed not wash up and down in a scared hunted fashion. She stopped with a guiden resolute elenching of her teet, and said. "Now I've got to do something." It is don't, I'll go right out of my mind." But what? She stated above the during heavy to the said of the proper shall be and with an during the proper shall be and with a quick cry Ethel bed in the way and allowed to the liding superintended in

my mind?" But what?" She stared about mer, then went to the windows and threw ask the curtains. It was well along to-rard noon. Daylight flooded into the com, with one yellow path of light which came down from the distant sun "I'll go out and get her some flowers." When she came back a half hour later, the still had that resolute look. The loor of Joe's room was still closed and he saw Nourse's hat in the hall. She urned and went to the telephone, stopped and frowned.

and frowned.
Yes, that's the next thing."
the called up Amy siriend, Fanny Carr.
I at the sound of the woman's voice
ich came back over the wire. Ethel
e a start of dismay. For it had a
ring quality, and although it was
inpt in its exclamations of shocked
prise and sympathy and proffers of
po-the words, "You poor child, I'll
the over at once!"—made Ethel inridly beseech hrr. "Ob, no, no! Please
y away!" Aloud she said, "Thank
", put up the receiver and stood
ring at the wall. Was this Amy's
t friend?"

best friend?
"I want some one I know!" She thought of Susette. She went at once to the nursery, kissed the wee girl and sat down on the floor. And as they built a house of blocks, Ethel could feel herself softening, the strained tight senation going. Suddenly in her hot dry yes she felt in a moment the tears rould come. What's to become of me and this

"And keep her there as much as you can—till it's over."
"All right," said the nurse again.
Ethel went out of the room, Were there only strangers here?
Just after that Fanny Carr arrived.
Sind Ethel had a feeling at once of a
strewd strong personality. A woman
of about medium height, still young but
rather overdeveloped, artificial and

overdeveloped, artificial and sed with a full bust and thick erdressed with a full bust and thick dips and lustrous eyes of greenish ay—her beauty was of the obtrusive pe that is made to catch the eye or e street and in noisy crowded rooms, her Fanny kissed her. Ethel shrank mustn't do that!" she exclaimed to reelf. But the other woman had listed it only about the periods. I mustn't do that!" she exclaimed to derself. But the other woman had soliced it and shot a little look at her. "You poor girl. I can't tell you how forry I feel," she was saying. "It's sorrible. Tell me about it."

And Ethel in a lifeless voice recounted the tragedy of the night.

"Where's Joe?"

"In there with his perture."

In there, with his partner."
Oh, Mr. Nourse. He would be." Mrs.
Tr threw a glance of dislike at the
pr. "And you my dear—I won't ask door. "And you my dear—I won't ask you now what are your plans. Just let me help you. What can I do? There's that dinner tonight, to begin with Have you let the people know?" "Not yet—"
"Have you a list of the ones who were asked?"
"I think there's one on Amy's desk."
"Then I'll attend to it."
"Soon Fanny was at the telephore.

Soon Fanny was at the telephone, er voice, hard and incisive, kept iking, stopping, talking again, re-ating it to friend after friend, and aking it hard hard, abrupt and real, stripmg it of its mystery, making it naked nd commonplace, like a newspaper em—Amy's death. And Ethel sat gid likeping.

oes partner came into the living-room in the last few hours several times she and heard his voice as he talked with loe. Deep, heavy and gruff, it had yet weeled a tenderness that had given to Ethel a sudden thrill—which she had orgotten the next moment, for her houghts kept spinning so. But now as the looked down at her she saw in his aunt lean face a reflection of that tenderness; and there was a pity in his locke which set her lip to quivering.

"the better it will be for Joe." norrow?"

All four?"
"All right."
"I'll see to it."
"Thank you." There was a pause.
Is there any special cemetery? You ake any preference?" he asked.
"I don't know any in New York." And the sain there was a allence. Min there was a allence.

You haven't been here long.

Copyright, 1920, by Public Ledger Co "You'll be going back now to your

ine preacher, a tall, kindly young man, came in and seemed about to speak; but after a look at her face he stopped. He had come from a church two blocks away. Joe and Amy had never been to his church, and it was Nourse who had brought him here. Nourse had learned of him from the undertaker.

Several boxes of flowers came.

Later from a milliner's shop two pretty autumn hats arrived.

The guests began arriving—silent, awkward strangers—ten or twelve.

She heard the nurse come in with Susette and take her back to the nursery.

Susette and take her back to the nursery.

There was no music. Not a sound.

At last the silence was broken by the minister's low voice. Thank heaven, that was kindly. He was brief, and yet too long: for from the apartment one flight below, before he had finished, the festive throb of a little orchestra was heard.

He prayed just a minute or two.

Then they followed the coffin out into the hall and back and down the freight elevator,

elevator.

A motor hearse was waiting below.

When the burial was over, she came home alone with Joe. She sat in the living room watching his face, while the dusk grew mercifully deep. Then she made him eat some supper and take something to make him sleep. And later in her own small room she lay on her bed, disheveled, tearless, her mind stunned, her feelings queer and uneven, now surging up, now cold and still.

would come.

"What's to become of me and this child?"

She turned with a start and met the unfriendly eyes of the nurse. They had a jealous light in them.

"You'll stay here, of course," said the life! "Surely you are not thinking of going—"

"No. Are you?"

A little cold sensation struck into her spine at the tone of that question.

"I haven't decided yet on my plans. Hadn't you better take Susette out to the park?"

"And keep her there as much as you can—till it's over."

"All right." said the nurse again.

"All right," said the nurse again.

"All right," said the nurse again.

Ethel went out of the room. Were the beak said the said swift weeks

swift weeks!

"Shall I go back?" she asked herself.
"Do I want to go—now that dad is dead, and most of the girls have gone away, scattered all over the country?" Again she lapsed. "I'm too duit to think." She let the pictures drift again. Church sociables, a Christmas tree, dances, suppers and buggy rides, picnics by the river. How small and very far-away and trivial they now appeared. All had pointed toward New York. "Go back and marry, settle down? Do I want to? No. And anyhow, there's Joe and Susette, My place is right here—and I'm going to stay. But what is it going to mean to me? What do I want in this city now?"

city now?"

In the turmoil, startled, she looked An the turmoil, startled, she looked about her for a purpose, some ideal. But the old beliefs seemed dim; the new ones, garish and confused. She recalled those faces of Amy's friends. "Yes, cheap and tough, for all their clothes!" Or was it just this ghastly time that had made them all appear so?

Again she thought of her sister dead. "Oh Amy—Amy! Where have you gone?"

gone?"
And at last, quite suddenly, the tears came, and she huddled and shook on her

bed.
She slept that night exhausted, woke She slept that night exhausted, wake up early the next morning and lay motionless on her bed: at first staring be-wildered about the room, and then, with a sharp contraction of her brows and a quick breath, looking intently up at the ceiling. A vigilant look crept into her eyes, for at once instinctively she was on guard against letting the feelings of yesterday rise.

pling it of its mystery, making it naked and commonplace. Ike a newspaper and commonplace, like a newspaper and commonplace, like a newspaper and commonplace. Ike a newspaper string, listening.

Amy's death. And Ethel sat rigid. It is a newspaper and the strange and the "What a relfish little beast I've been

low: "Thank you, Ethel—you're a brick. I

want you here at first, God knows, Later I'll try to fix things so that you can feel more free. You're only a kid, with a life of your own. Big city, you know, and you'll find your place."

He stared over at the window, where

He stared over at the window, where the sun was streaming in.

"Another cup of coffee, Joe?"

"No, thanks." He rose slowly, and added, "Let's go now to—Amy's desk—and fix up the housekeeping part of it."

Later he said, "I'll see the nurse and the other two maids and tell em they're to take orders from you." He paused a moment. "And Ethel—if you're to stay here, I want it to be as nearly like it was as I can." He gave a winding frown. "I mean on the money side," he said. "I'll give you a check the first of each month. You'll need things of your own, of course—as she did. I want it just like that."

"Thank you, dear." She saw a muscle in his check suddenly begin to twich, and she thought, "It won't be casy."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

THE GUMPS—A Treat in Store for Somonauk

CARP CAVIAR -UP ANOTHER POINT -CLIMB ON BILVER MOON

I'VE GOT A PROFIT OF 为 50,000.00 YOU'VE GOT TO BE AN ELEPHAN TO SNEEZE AT THAT

AND THERE'S ONE THING WANT TO DO- WHEN I CASH IN- I'M GOING BACK TO THE OLD TOWN-THEY HAVEN'T SEEN ME IN TWENTY YEARS -TOWN THEY'LL THINK BARNUM RINGLING BROS AND BUFFALO BILL ALL CAME IN TOWN

THE SAME DAY

OLD SOMONAUK -MY OLD HOME TOWN-I CAN SEE YOU ALL LIT UP- FLAGS WAVING-ALL THE BUILDINGS DRAPED - GUMP DAY I CAN HEAR EM NOW-

WELL ANDY- YOU CERTAINLY MADE GOOD DIDN'T YOU? YOU ALWAYS WERE LUCKY -REMEMBER WHEN YOU USED TO THROW HORSE SHOES IN FRONT

YOU GOT A LEANER OR A RINGER EVERY TIME THERE'S ONE GUY THAT ! WANT TO SHOW UP OUT THERE - HE LOANED ME 504 AT THE COUNTY FAIR - I NEVER FORGET WHEN HE TOOK IT OUT OF THAT BAG- EVERY NICKLE WAS GREEN- I HAD TO

POLISH IT OFF WITH MY HANDKERCHIEF BEFORE I COULD SPEND IT- HE RAN ME OUT OF TOWN-INEVER COULD GET THE DOUGH TO PAY HIM BACK

By Fontaine Fox

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.:-

RIGHT IN THE CENTRE OF THE TOWN- I'LL ERECT A STATUE OF MYSELF - WITH A HORN OF PLENTY IN MY HAND HAVE A SETTEE AROUND THE STATUE - RIGHT NEXT TO THE DEPOT SO THEY CAN SET DOWN WITH GREAT AND GOOD

.7-

-:-

By Sidney Smith

By C. A. Voight

COMFORT AND WATCH THE TRAINS GO THROUGH-BUILD A NEW BAND STAND - GIVE EM A NEW LIBRARY - PUT IN A FOUNTAIN - A GUMP FOUNTAIN - WITH MY NAME ON A BIG BRONZE PLATE -



PETEY-You Gotta Give Him Credit



- 1 TOLD YOU THERED BE A LOT OF PIKERS HANGIN TOUND AFTER MABEL SOON'S, THEY HEARD YOU HAD A MILLION DOLLARS

- THAT YOUNG MAN HAS LOTS OF MONEY HIMSELF-HE MANUFACTURES A HEAD ACHE POWDER

- SAY THAT BIRD HASHT MADE A HICKEL SINCE JAN. 17-C. A. Vo. 84

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she cats the soft inside of her rolls out of politeness, but by prefcrence she is a crustacean.

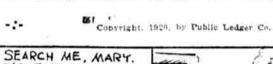
"ALL RIGHT - I'M READY WHENEVER YOU SAY THE WORD. WHEN AUNT EPPIE

FELL DOWN LAST WEEK SHE SHOWED SUCH COOD JUDGEMENT IN CHOOSING THE PLACE THAT IT WAS MUCH LESS TROUBLE THAN USUAL TO GET HER BACK ON HER FEET.

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties

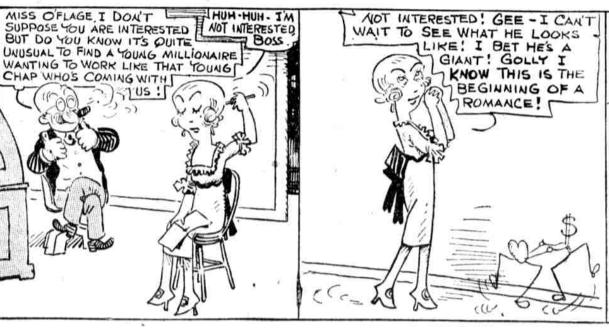
Bu DWIG SCHOOL DAYS WHATCHA MAKIN A DAM ? LET'S PERTEND LIKE IM A BHOMY AN' FLL BOMBARD DARH YOU! ILL GIT FOR THAT! HE UNCIVIL' ENGINEER

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Not Interested-Wonder If He Has Curly Hair and Brown Eyes?



100

By Hayward







• :•

"CAP" STUBBS—"Cap" Told Too Much









By Edwina